

JERUSALEM OUR TEARS SHALL FLOW FOR THEE

# Hymn

Written by BISHOP FEEBER for the

Tenth Sunday after Trinity.

The Music Composed & arranged for the

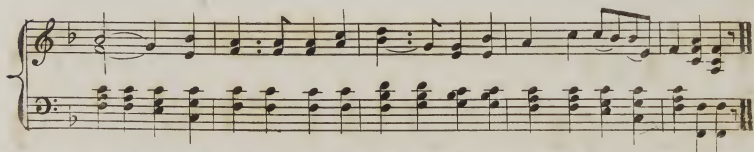
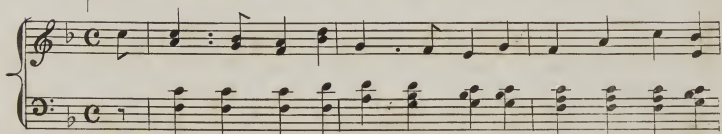
Piano Forte or Organ.

BY

James B. Taylor.

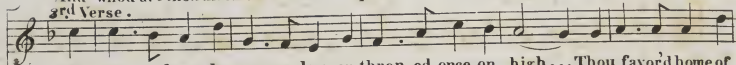
New-York, Firth & Hall, 1 Franklin Square.

♩ = 84 Metronome de Maelzel.

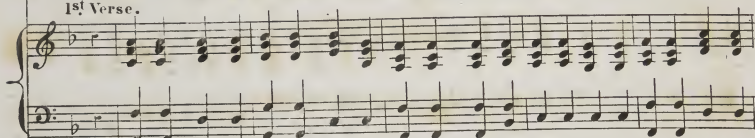


Entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1835, by Firth & Hall, in the Clerks office of the District Court of the Southern District of N.Y.

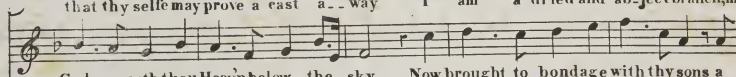
And thou art thou that mournest me replied the ru-in gray And fearst not rather  
3rd Verse.



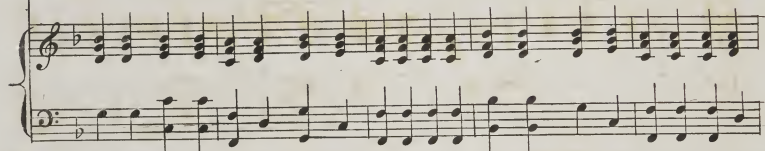
Je-ru-sa-lem Je-ru-sa-lem en thron-ed once on high... Thou favor'd home of  
1st Verse.



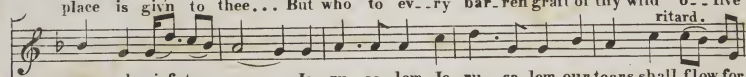
that thy self may prove a cast a-way I am a dried and ab-ject branch, my



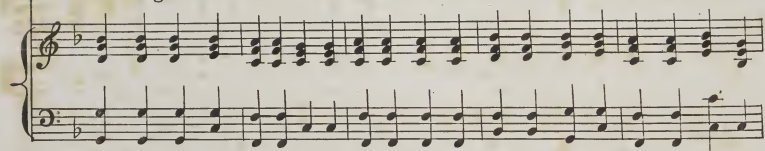
God on earth thou Heav'n below the sky Now brought to bondage with thy sons a



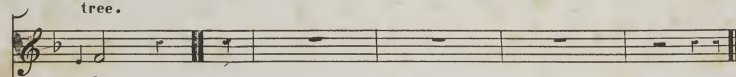
place is giv'n to thee... But who to ev-ry bar-ren graft of thy wild o.-live  
ritard.



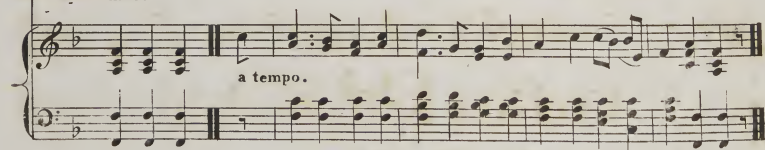
curse and grief to see... Je-ru-sa-lem Je-ru-sa-lem our tears shall flow for



tree.



thee.



a tempo.

Jerusalem our tears. 3.

Our day of grace is sunk in night, our time of mer-cy spent For hea-vy was my  
 4th Verse.  
 O hadst thou known thy day of grace and flock'd beneath the wing.. of him who call'd thee  
 2nd  
 children's crime, And strange their punishment, Yet gaze not id-ly on our fall, But  
 lov-ing-ly, thine own an-noin-ted King.. Then had the tribes of all the Earth gone  
 sin-ner warn'd be who spared not his cho-sen seed may send his wrath on thee.  
 up thy pomp to see.. And glo-ry dwell within thy gates and all thy sons been free.

5  
 Our day of grace is sunk in night,  
 Thy noon is in its prime,  
 O turn and seek thy saviour's face,  
 In this accepted time,  
 So Gentile, may Jerusalem,  
 A lesson prove to thee,  
 And in the new Jerusalem,  
 Thy home for ever.

